4 of 4

BATMAN YEAR 100

by
PAUL POPE
with
JOSE VILLARRUBIA

REPORT CONCERNING ANALYSIS OF ITEMS RECOVERED FROM F.P.C. BUILDING FOLLOWING SO-CALLED "BATMAN" INCIDENT IN THE GOTHAM F.P.C. HEADQUARTERS BUILDING, 11:30:39.

THE FOLLOWING IS A LIST OF ITEMS RECOVERED FROM THE CRIME SCENE AS WELL AS THE LOCATION OF SAID DISCOVERY:

1. CASING REMNANTS BELIEVED TO HAVE BEEN PART OF SMOKE BOMB, ANOTHER BELIEVED TO HAVE BEEN FROM NERVE-AGENT DISPERSAL WEAPON (ALSO CALLED "NERVE BOMB")-BASEMENT
2. CASINGS BELIEVED TO HAVE ONCE BEEN PART OF SMOKE BOMB, ANOTHER BELIEVED TO HAVE BEEN FROM THERMITE BOMB-13TH FLOOR
3. ONE CLOTHESPIN SWITCH, VARIOUS D-CLIPS DESIGNED TO SUPPORT WEIGHTS UP TO 500 LBS., HIGH-TENSION RAPPELLING ROPE CONSISTING OF A NETWORK OF 50 LB. STEEL WIRE THREADS INTERMESHED, 200 FT. IN LENGTH-VENTILATION SHAFT NORTH SIDE #4B
4. SUSPENSION APPARATUS AND HAND-HELD GRIP DEVICE OF UNKNOWN ORIGIN; CLIMBING TOOLS-VENTILATION SHAFT NORTH SIDE #4B. NOTE: THESE ITEMS WERE LEFT HANGING AT THE 13TH FLOOR LEVEL
5. CHEMICAL CORROSION SAMPLES SUGGESTING THE PRESENCE OF A SECOND THERMITE BOMB (NO ADDITIONAL CASINGS DISCOVERED AT THIS SITE)-13TH FLOOR
6. CAPE SAMPLE-BASEMENT, 13TH FLOOR (SEE BELOW)
7. SYNTHETIC CRYSTAL SAMPLE-BASEMENT (SEE BELOW)

CLASSIFIED INTERDEPARTMENTAL REPORT CONCERNING "BATMAN" INCIDENT AT F.P.C. HEADQUARTERS (GOTHAM CITY), 11-30-39

TO: F.P.C. HEAD DIVISION, WASHINGTON, DC
FROM: F.P.C. KINEMATICS DEPARTMENT, GOTHAM DIVISION

SIRS,
WE HAVE ANALYZED THE ENTIRE CONTENTS OF RECOVERED EVIDENCE FROM CRIME SCENE #1. WE REGRET TO INFORM THERE ARE NO IDENTIFYING FINGERPRINTS, HAIR SAMPLES, BLOOD OR SALIVA SAMPLES RECOVERED FROM VARIOUS LOCATIONS COMPRISING CRIME SCENE #1 AS OF THIS DATE. ADDITIONALLY, WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE ITEMS CALLED "CAPE SAMPLES" AND "SYNTHETIC CRYSTAL SAMPLE," NONE OF THE RECOVERED ITEMS DISPLAYED ANY SPECIAL OR UNIQUE CHARACTERISTICS. ALL ITEMS, EXCEPT SO-CALLED "CAPE SAMPLES" AND "SYNTHETIC CRYSTAL SAMPLE," ARE CONSTRUCTED OF MATERIALS EASILY OBTAINED FROM ANY COMMON HARDWARE STORE OR ARMY SURPLUS OUTLET.

MORE THAN ANYTHING, THE BOMB-OBJECTS LISTED ABOVE RESEMBLE COMMON, ORDINARY GOLF BALLS MADE OF A DULL GREY METAL. THE CASINGS OF THE VARIOUS SO-CALLED BOMBS (INCLUDING "SMOKE BOMBS" AND THE SINGLE "NERVE BOMB") RECOVERED FROM THE BASEMENT AND 13TH FLOOR HAVE SHOWN TO BE OTHERWISE UNREMARKABLE HOLLOWED METAL SPHERES WITH TWO SCREW-TOP VALVES ON EITHER END. EACH EXHIBITED A SIMPLE "PINEAPPLE RING" TRIGGER-DEVICE WHICH UNDOUBTEDLY WORKED AS THE UNIT IGNITER. THE OBJECTS APPEAR TO HAVE BEEN MADE SPECIFICALLY FOR THE PURPOSE OF HOLDING THE MATERIALS CONTAINED IN EACH OF THE SO-CALLED BOMBS LISTED. EVIDENCE OF WELDING AND CLOSURE SEAMS IS VISIBLE ALONG THE DIAMETERS OF EACH OBJECT. THE OBJECTS ARE EACH ROUGHLY THE SAME SIZE AND WEIGHT AND HAVE BEEN FOUND TO BE COMPOSED OF A COMMON ALUMINUM ALLOY APPROXIMATELY 1/8 INCH THICKNESS. INSIDE EACH "SMOKE BOMB" WERE RECOVERED TRACINGS OF CONCENTRATED POTASSIUM NITRATE POWDER MIXED WITH COMMON HOUSEHOLD SUGAR (SINCE CARBONIZED) IN A 3:2 RATIO. THIS CHEMICAL MIXTURE UNDOUBTEDLY WAS THE SOURCE OF THE THICK SMOKE REPORTED BY AGENTS ON THE SCENE. AN ADDITIONAL BOMB ALSO RECOVERED FROM CRIME SCENE #1 INCLUDED THE SAME CHEMICAL MIXTURE WITH THE ADDITION OF A HIGHLY POTENT, NON-LETHAL NERVE AGENT WHICH HAS BEEN IDENTIFIED AS MILITARY-GRADE NEROXIN. IT WAS THIS SECOND TYPE OF BOMB WHICH RENDERED UNCONSCIOUS THE F.P.C. AGENTS AT THE 13TH FLOOR SITE. ALL OBJECTS DESCRIBED AS "SMOKE BOMBS" AND THE SINGLE OBJECT DESCRIBED AS "NERVE AGENT BOMB" APPEAR TO BE DESIGNED AND MANUFACTURED IN THE SAME WAY, LIKELY BY THE SAME PERSON.

DOC, I KNOW IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE-- BUT YOU HAVE TO BELIEVE ME.

LET IT SINK IN.

BUT-- BUT WHERE'S IT FROM? WHOSE IS IT? *"FLESHKILLER..."*

WHO'D EVER MAKE SUCH A THING?

THOSE ARE THE THINGS WE ***DON'T*** KNOW. I'M NOT EVEN SO SURE THE COURIER KNEW...

...THOSE WEAPONS PLANS WERE IN CHINESE.

...***AND*** LOCKED WITH A CYPHER.

"COURIER"-- YOU MEAN THE DEAD MAN. WASN'T HE A FED?

HE WAS A PLANT POSING AS ONE-- OR HE WAS A DOUBLE AGENT. HE MAY BE ONE OF MANY.

WHOEVER HE WAS, HE WAS KILLED BY THE F.P.C....

...TRYING TO SMUGGLE IN THE PLANS IN THE FAKE TOOTH I STOLE FROM THEIR LAB TONIGHT.

SMUGGLED? BUT--

IT'S A CONJECTURE BUT IT FITS. I DON'T THINK WE'RE DEALING WITH A LAUGHING SOCIOPATH IN PANCAKE MAKE-UP THIS TIME.

THIS IS STARTING TO LOOK LIKE A FULL-OUT MILITARY COUP.

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THAT GUY WASN'T F.P.C., LIKE THE REST OF 'EM-- A GOTHAM WOLF?

ASIDE FROM THE FACT THAT IT WAS ONE OF THE WOLVES WHO ***KILLED*** HIM-- THEN ***ANOTHER*** WHO TRIED TO ***KILL ME?***

I'M TELLING YOU, THERE WAS SOMETHING ***OFF*** ABOUT HIM-- NERVOUS TENSION TICKING OFF HIM LIKE A CLOCK.

HE WAS WAITING FOR SOMEONE, HOLDING THIS ***THING.*** EVEN IF ***HE*** DIDN'T KNOW WHAT IT WAS.

ONE OF THE OTHER WOLVES KNEW, THOUGH.

THEN THAT ONE MUST HAVE BEEN HIS ***CONTACT***-- HE WAS JUST DELIVERING THE ***FLESHKILLER*** BLUEPRINT FROM ONE CLANDESTINE GROUP TO ANOTHER...?

WHO DO THESE GOTHAM WOLVES ANSWER TO-- WHO'S UP THE FOOD CHAIN?

THE WOLVES ARE F.P.C. ELITE. THEY ANSWER TO A GUY CALLED ***TIBBLE,*** WHO ANSWERS TO A GUY CALLED ***MERCER.***

TAKE IT FURTHER UP, THEY ALL ANSWER TO AN ***AGENT PRAVDZKA*** OF THE F.P.C. HEADS, WHOSE BUREAU ANSWERS TO THE ***CHIEF OF HOMELAND SECURITY.***

PRAVDZKA'S THE GUY FROM THE LOOPS TONIGHT-- THE ONE WHO WANTS YOU IN CHAINS. AND MERCER'S THE T.P.K. YOU RAN INTO AT THE LAB.

THAT GUY FROM THE LOOPS MUST KNOW ABOUT THE ***FLESHKILLER***--

--HE MENTIONED IT WITHOUT MENTIONING IT, SO TO SPEAK.

HE KNOWS I HAVE IT AND HE KNOWS WHAT IT'S WORTH.

THERE'S A POWER GRAB BEING SET UP FROM SOMEWHERE INSIDE THE F.P.C.. PRAVDZKA'S INVOLVED, SO ARE AT LEAST ***SOME*** OF HIS WOLVES. PROBABLY OTHERS WE DON'T KNOW ABOUT.

IF NOT, WHY CART THIS DEADLY INFORMATION AROUND IN SUCH A BIZARRE MANNER? AND WHY SHOOT THE MESSENGER? ***SOMEBODY*** WAS WILLING TO ***KILL*** FOR THIS.

STRANGE-- THEY ONLY FIRED AFTER I ARRIVED-- BUT THEY SHOT ***HIM*** FIRST, NOT ME. I CAN'T REMEMBER ALL OF IT-- IT'S JUST A BLUR IN MY MEMORY.

A T.P.K. COULD DO THAT TO YOU, IF HE GOT CLOSE ENOUGH... BUT I DIDN'T SEE THEIR T.P.K. UNTIL TONIGHT.

TORA, WE NEED ACCESS TO THE F.P.C. DATABASE-- WE NEED THAT WOLFPACK'S DEPLOYMENT SCHEDULE, AGENT ROSTERS, CHAINS OF COMMAND...

CAN YOU HACK IT?

OKAY. THEY KEEP SWITCHING IT AROUND ON ME, BUT I'LL TRY.

GOOD GIRL-- NOW THEY WILL LEARN THAT EVEN THE GREAT ACHILLES...

...HAD A HEEL FOR THE STABBING.

IF ONLY THERE WAS SOMEONE ON THE ***INSIDE***-- SOMEONE OF THEIRS.

HMN.

SOMEONE WE COULD USE... SOMEONE WITH A ***GRUDGE***.

BATMAN...

...I KNOW SOMEBODY WITH A GRUDGE.

...TAP.

TAP.

TAP.
TAP.

INCREDIBLE-- ONE HUNDRED YEARS OF HISTORY, ALL THE ***SECRETS*** HE'S MANAGED TO KEEP UNDER THAT MASK ALL THIS TIME. IT'S ALL RIGHT HERE.

THE G.C.P.D.'S ***REAL*** BATMAN FILE. IT WAS HERE ALL THIS TIME.

BEEP..BEEP..BEEP...

YEAH?

GORDON, IT'S TIBBLE. HOW YA DOIN', OLD BUDDY? WHERE ARE YA? IN THE COUNTRY?

AAH. NO, I'M IN ***YOUR*** OFFICE. COMFORTABLE CHAIR YA HAVE HERE. HELPED MYSELF TO ONE OF YOUR ***CASTROS***.

PUT ME ON THE HOLO, GORDON. I WANT TO SEE YOU FOR MYSELF. THAT'S AN ***ORDER***.

>GRUMBLE<

JUST MAKE SURE YOU CLOSE THE LID TO THE HUMIDOR. THOSE THINGS GO STALE IF YOU LET 'EM.

CLICK

WELL, WHAT DO YOU WANT? IT'S LATE.

WHY, GORDON. YOU LOOK A WRECK. WHATEVER HAPPENED TO YOU?

I FELL DOWN SOME STAIRS. WHAT DO YOU THINK HAPPENED TO ME?

NOTHING, THAT'S WHAT I ***THOUGHT*** HAPPENED. REGRETTABLE...

...***SO***, TELL ME, GORDON. YOU HAVE THE FULL BATMAN FILE BY NOW?

SURE.

HAVE IT ON YOU?

AAH-- NO, THE, UH, TECHS ARE COLLATING AND PROCESSING EVERYTHING NOW.

I'LL HAVE A FULL D-FEED WITHIN HOURS. YOU'LL HAVE IT IN TIME FOR THE MEETING.

WELL, YOU SHOOT IT OVER THEN-- IN THE MORNING.

PRAVDZKA TOUCHES DOWN THEN, AND HE WON'T TOLERATE ANY OF YOUR EXCUSES LIKE I HAVE.

SORRY TO SUGGEST CUTTING SHORT YOUR COUNTRY SOJOURN, BUT I'D GET GOING EARLY IF I WERE YOU.

WE STILL HAVE THE BARRICADES UP. YOU KNOW HOW IT IS...

...MAKES THE SUBURBAN COMMUTERS FEEL SAFER BEING INCONVENIENCED. MAKES 'EM THINK WE'RE DOING OUR JOBS.

TA.

HMM.

BLINK

JIMBO, OLD BOY. YOU HAVE REALLY STEPPED IN IT THIS TIME.

BEEP-- BEEP--

OH, FOR CRYIN' OUT-- WHAT'S HE WANT NOW?

EEP-- BEEP--

YOU'RE INTERRUPTING MY BEAUTY SLEEP-- CAN'T IT W--?

NO IT CAN'T.

HOLY HELL.

I KNOW YOU, JIM GORDON. I'VE BEEN WATCHING YOU.

I'VE BEEN WATCHING AND NOW I NEED YOUR HELP.

I'M-- I'M GOING ***CRAZY!*** THIS IS SOME KIND OF ***SET-UP***-- TIBBLE'S PLAYING WITH ME.

NO, CAPTAIN. YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE THE THEATRICS.

IT'S NOT IDEAL, BUT THERE'S NO TIME.

BUT-- THIS IS A SECURED, PRIVATE LINE. HOW DID YOU--? NOBODY CAN JUST--

*SOME-BODY'S PLANNING SOMETHING, JIM. SOMETHING BIG AND UGLY. **PRAVDZKA,** MAYBE OTHERS.*

YOUR NEW BOSSES.

A PLAN FOR A DOOMSDAY LIKE YOU CAN'T IMAGINE. I NEED YOUR HELP.

...

THAT-- THAT THING THEY'RE TRYING TO ***PIN*** ON YOU-- I KNOW YOU DIDN'T DO IT. I SAW PROOF, I ***KNOW.***

WHAT-EVER ELSE YOU MIGHT'VE DONE, YOU DIDN'T DO ***THAT.***

YES... AND I CAN SEE WHAT THEY DID TO YOU FOR FINDING OUT.

YOU'RE NOT LIKE THEM, JIM. YOU'RE STARTING TO SEE THE PICTURE BEHIND THE PICTURE. AND IT'S A NIGHTMARE.

WE MUST MEET FACE-TO-FACE.

I'M-- I'M NOT IN GOTHAM, YOU KNOW. I'M IN THE COUNTRY.

TOMORROW THEN, YOUR APARTMENT. BASEMENT LEVEL, EAST-SIDE WALL. THERE'S THAT BACK ENTRANCE BEHIND THE DUMPSTERS AND THE GREEN GATE...

YOU-- YOU KNOW ALL ABOUT THAT? YOU KNOW WHERE I LIVE?

OF COURSE.

AAHMM-UM, I HAVE ANOTHER CALL COMING OVER, HOLD IT.

NO, BETTER YET, FORGET IT-- I'LL SEE YOU AT DAWN.

BZZT- BZZT-

CLICK

YOU AGAIN--

GORDON-- THERE'S BEEN A CHANGE OF--

--WHAT?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN "WHAT"? "WHAT" WHAT?

I WAS JUST TALKING TO YOU A MOMENT AGO-- NOW IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE SINCE SEEN A GHOST!

AAAH-- NO, C'MON, TIBBLE. IT'S LATE, I'M TIRED. WHAT DO YOU WANT?

HMN... SEEMS PRAVDZKA DOESN'T WANT TO MESS WITH THE GOTHAM AIRLANES TOMORROW. HE WANTS TO MEET OUT AT THE WILDLIFE PRESERVE.

THERE'S AN OLD HUNTING LODGE OUT THERE-- YOU KNOW IT?

YEAH, I KNOW THAT PLACE.

GOOD-- AND REMEMBER TO BRING THAT FILE. STATE PARK, DAWN. THAT'S ONLY IN A FEW HOURS.

THIS WAY IT'S EASIER FOR YOU, ANYHOW.

DON'T HAVE TO FACE THE PILE-UPS COMING BACK DURING THE MORNING RUSH. SEE YA.

...SEE YA.

WELL, CONSIDERING YOU JUST RODE HER OVER SIX MILES OF MESSED-UP SUBWAY TRACKS, BIKE'S LOOKIN' GOOD. SHE'S READY TO ROLL-- ***ENHANCEMENTS*** AND ALL.

HOW ABOUT THE OTHER ONE?

SHE'S READY TO ROLL, TOO. GOT HER DOWN AT THE GARAGE JUST WAITIN' FOR SOME ACTION...

...WHY DO YOU ASK?

GO GET HER. WE'RE GOING TO NEED BOTH BIKES. AND BOTH SUITS. I HAVE AN IDEA.

BOTH AND BOTH? DID YOU JUST SAY...?

YOU HEARD ME, KID.

GOD, I CAN HEAR THEM IN THERE-- ***LAUGHING!*** THEY MUST BE INSANE-- THEY'RE ***ENJOYING*** THIS!

OH, AT FIRST IT WAS FUN-- YES, IT WAS FUN. "STRIKING FEAR"-- STOPPING THE BAD GUYS, ALL THE COLORFUL NAMES-- BUT THIS...?

FLESHKILLER.

I DIDN'T WANT ANY OF ***THIS***-- IT'S GONE TOO FAR, I'M IN ***TOO FAR.***

BEEP

BEEP BEEP BEEP

BEEP BEEP

HELLO?

IT'S ME, IT'S JIM.

JIM-- WHAT ARE YOU DOING CALLING ME SO LATE?

KRIS, LISTEN. TELL HIM THERE'S BEEN A CHANGE OF PLANS--

TELL HIM WE HAVE TO MEET AT THE OLD LODGE IN THE STATE PARK OFF HIGHWAY SIX OUTSIDE GOTHAM. DAWN. TELL HIM TO MEET ME, KRIS.

TELL HIM? TELL WHO? I DON'T--

C'MON KRIS, THERE'S NO TIME FOR THAT.

H-HOW DID YOU KNOW?

HE USED YOUR PHONE, DIDN'T HE? I HAVE CALLER-ID. THAT MEANS HE WANTED ME TO KNOW.

OH, JIM-- JIM. THIS ISN'T ARKHAM ASYLUM THIS TIME, IS IT?

NO. IT ISN'T.

NOT THIS TIME IT ISN'T.

COPTER SIXTEEN, ALL CLEAR.

TWENTY-TWO. ALL CLEAR HERE.

COPTER TEN, ALL GOOD.

THERE'S SOMETHING ON THE BRIDGE. GIMME SOME LIGHT.

PUMF

THIRTY-TWO. RESERVOIR 'S ALL CLEAR. IT'S ALL CLEAR. IT'S A CLEAR NIGHT.

WHERE? I DON'T SEE ANYTHING.

I DON'T KNOW, I-- I WAS SURE I--

OH, YOU HAVE GOTTA BE KIDDING ME.

WHAT?

ALL POINTS! ALL POINTS! THIS IS COPTER TEN! WE HAVE HIM! I REPEAT-- BATMAN SIGHTED!

BATMAN IS ON THE GOTHAM-ADJUNCT BRIDGE!

WE READ YOU, TEN. WHERE ARE YOU?

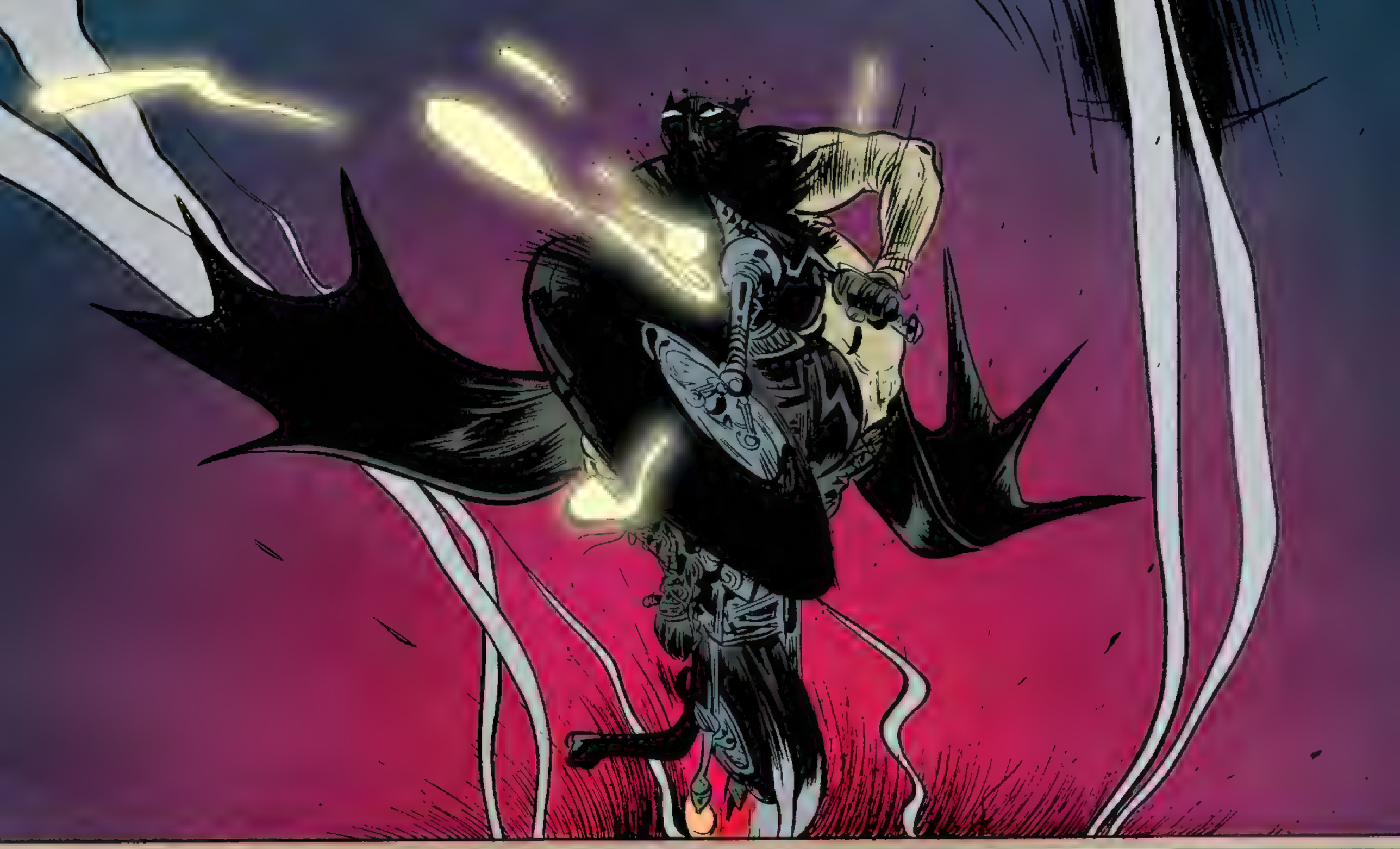
SEVEN-TRAIN ADJUNCT OVERPASS-- EASTEND RIVERSIDE BETWEEN KENT AND WYCKLIFFE!

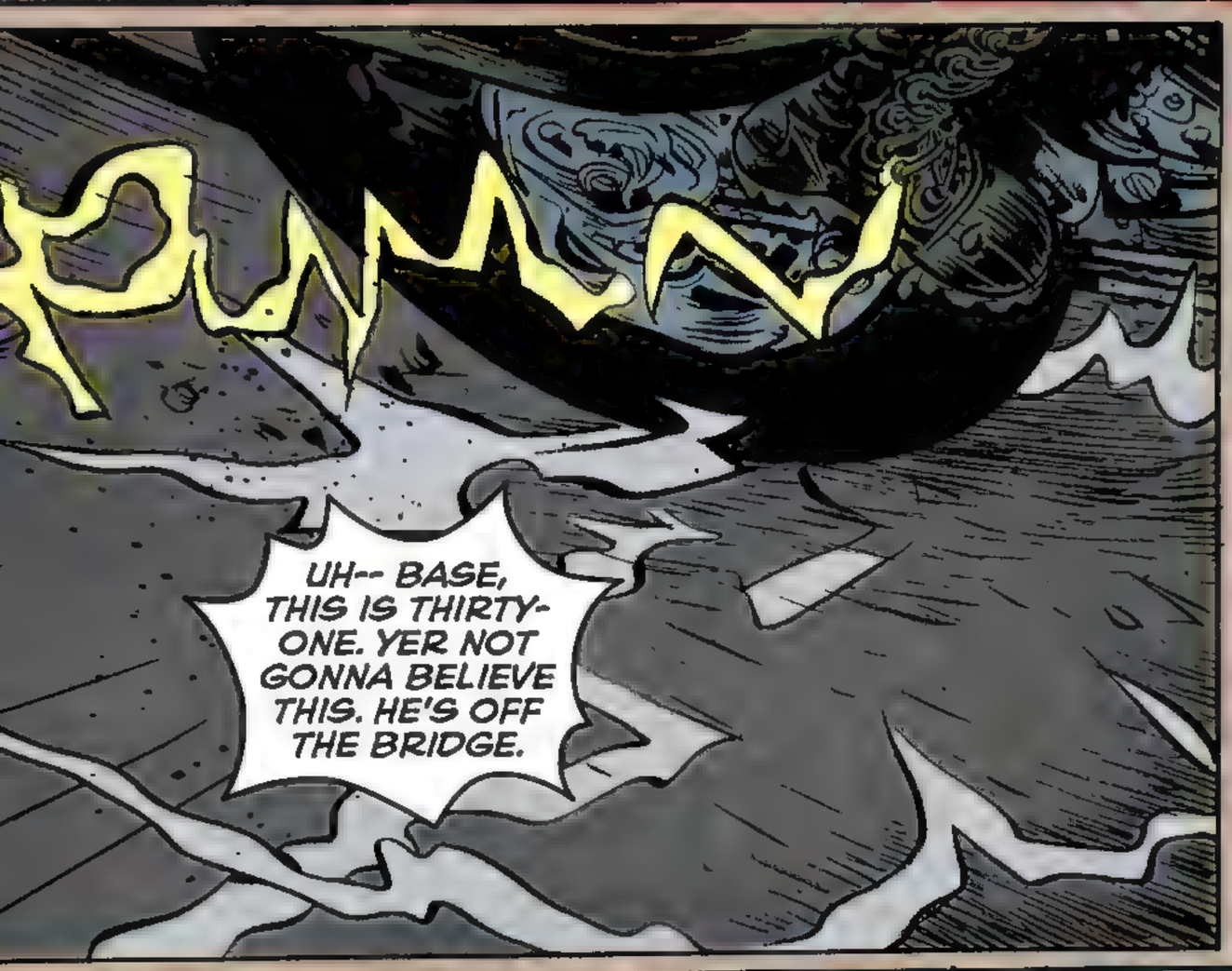
HE'S-- HE'S HEADIN' FOR THE TUNNEL-- REQUESTIN' FURTHER-- FURTHER-- UH--

COPTER TEN, WHAT WAS THAT? COME OVER AGAIN.

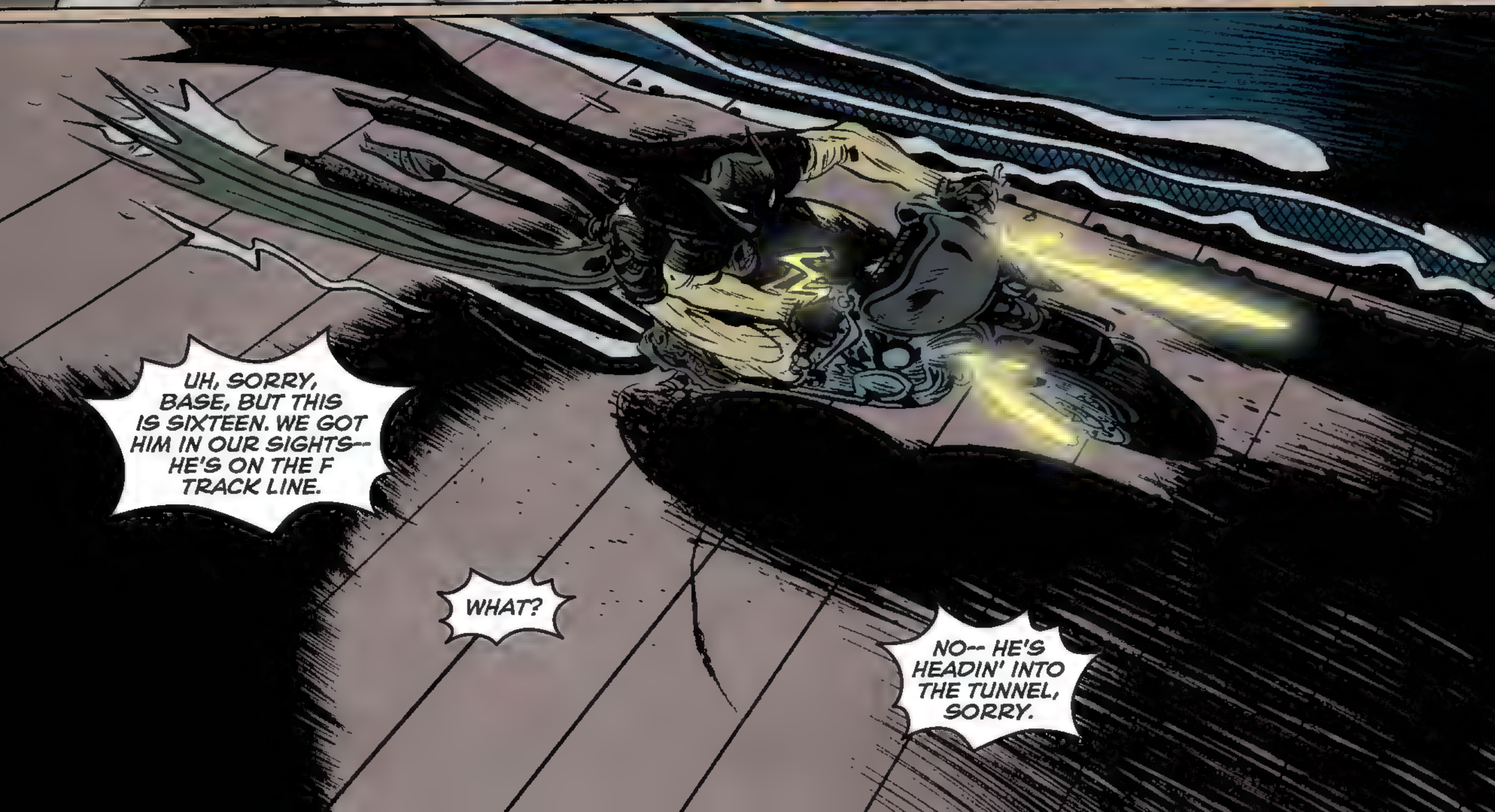
THERE'S TWO OF 'EM.

BLMP




UH-- BASE, THIS IS THIRTY-ONE. YER NOT GONNA BELIEVE THIS. HE'S OFF THE BRIDGE.

WE'RE LOOKIN' RIGHT AT HIM-- FULTON AND KENT.


UH, SORRY, BASE, BUT THIS IS SIXTEEN. WE GOT HIM IN OUR SIGHTS-- HE'S ON THE F TRACK LINE.
WHAT?
NO-- HE'S HEADIN' INTO THE TUNNEL, SORRY.

APPREHEND-- SIXTEEN, WE REPEAT-- DO NOT KILL.

ROGER THAT, BASE.

CHOOF

BOSS-- I'M IN THE TUNNEL.

GOOD.

BAD NEWS, BASE, HE'S GONE UNDER INTO THE EAST BRIDGE OVER-PASS. LOST--

NO. WE HAVE HIM RIGHT-- HE'S--

BA-BUMP BUMP

LOOK OUT! LOOK OUT!

KLOK

COME BACK HERE, YOU-- BASE, WE JUST--

COPY, WHAT WAS THAT, OVER?

VROOOMM VROOO

CHOOOF

GRRROAAAR

WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?

WE HAVE HIM-- OFF WYCKLIFFE-- OFF THE DOCK! HE'S HEADIN' INTO A CONSTRUCTION ZONE--

WELL, STOP HIM!

RATTRAT TATT

TATT TATT

LOOK AT 'EM, THE CREEP! HE KNOWS WE'RE RIGHT ON 'EM!

WHAT'S THAT THING HE'S ON?-- HE'S PUSHIN' ONE-SEVENTY IF HE'S DOIN' ANY--

ALL THE GOOD IT'S GONNA DO-- HE'S OUTTA ROAD.

SO ARE WE! SLOW DOWN! SLOW DOWN!

SCREECH

BOOM!

CRASH

KRINKLE

KRAAK

SMASH

WHAM!

VRAP VRAP VRAP VRAP

CLICK!!

ERROR

SCREEEE..

GROUND-TEAM DOCKS-- WHAT'S YOUR POSITION?

BASE, WE, UM-- WE--

SUBJECT SPOTTED ON SKYWAY OUT OF GOTHAM--

NEGATIVE, BASE. HE'S IN THE F-STOP STATION-- OFF THE-- WAIT! HE-- AAAH!

RESPOND, UNIT ONE! WHAT ARE YOU-- WHAT HAPPENED DOWN THERE?

WE'RE CLOSING IN-- ONE-NINETY FEET--

CLICK!

CLOSE IN, BRIDGE. WE'RE SHUTTING IT OFF--

FOOF

BA-WHOOM

CRASH

WHAMM!

UNIT--? BRIDGE PURSUIT-- RESPOND--

ANY-- ANYBODY?

HE CALLS THESE *ENHANCEMENTS?*

AIRTEAM-- WHERE ARE YA?!

ON OUR WAY!

WE HAVE THE BARRICADES SET UP AT THE FAR SIDE OF THE TUNNEL, BASE!

GET BACK HERE! WE NEED YOU AT THE SUBWAY!

SHIELDS UP! HEADS SAY HE MAY HAVE A MIASMA--

ROGER THAT, BASE. HEADIN' BACK.

YOU HEARD 'EM. MIASMA INDUCER, BOYS!

WHO IS THIS GUY!?!

NO WAY HE'S GETTING THROUGH US! IN POSITIONS!

HERE HE COMES-- READY NOW!

READY!

SARGE SAYS HE'S BACK IN THE SUBWAY LINE--

NEVER MIND! READY WITH THE WATER CANNONS, YOU!

HUH?

NO! NO, IT *AIN'T* POSSIBLE! IT AIN'T--

HE'S COMPLETELY DISAPPEARED! HE'S *GONE!* HOW COULD HE JUST BE *GONE!?*

IMPOSSIBLE! IMPOSSIBLE!

UH-- BASE? WE GOT A PROBLEM OUT HERE--

TORA-- IT'S ME-- I'M OUT OF GOTHAM.

WHERE ARE YOU?

SNUG IN SAFEHOUSE BETA, BOSS. I'M GOOD-- I'M GOOD--

WHERE'S THE DOC?

SHE'S ON HER WAY HERE NOW-- STUCK IN TRAFFIC.

SQUEAK-SCREE

AND ROBIN?

SLAM!

COUGH COUGH

HE'S HERE NOW-- WANNA TALK TO HIM?

NO-- YOU TWO STAY PUT. WAIT FOR THE SIGNAL.

COUGH COUGH HEY.

THAT HIM? LET ME TALK TO HIM.

BOSS-- YOU'RE ALREADY OUT? I WON'T EVEN ASK...

GOOD.

THUMP- THUMP

WHO GOES THERE-- IDENTIFY YOURSELF!

IT'S OKAY, HE'S SUPPOSED TO BE HERE-- DON'T BE SO JUMPY.

COME UP INTO THE LIGHT, YOU-- SLOWLY. SLOWLY, NOW.

OH, IT'S YOU-- IT'S ALL RIGHT, HE CAN GO IN.

GCPD

THEY'RE UP IN THE LOUNGE-- IT'S A PARTY, YOU BUM.

THANKS FOR NOTHIN'.

BREATHE, GORDON-- BREATHE.

PRETEND IT'S JUST LIKE ANY OTHER THING.

YOU'D MAKE A GOOD BATMAN, YOU KNOW. CAN'T EVEN SEE WHERE WE STITCHED UP THE MASK.

I DUNNO-- HE'S GOT BIG FEET. I HAD TO STUFF A RAG IN THE TOE TO GET HIS BOOTS TO FIT.

SO WHAT?

EXACTLY-- SO WHAT?

LET'S NOT GET INTO THIS AGAIN.

HE'S NOT GONNA JUST GIVE ME THE CROWN-- GIMME A BREAK!

MIGHT AS WELL JUST GO AND GET A MASK AND A NAME OF MY OWN.

YEAH? LIKE-- LIKE WHAT?

WELL, I HAVEN'T THOUGHT THAT PART UP YET.

AH, GORDON-- NICE OF YOU TO JOIN US, COME IN. COME IN.

TEE HEE.

SO THAT'S HIM.

AWW-- HE'S CUTE. HE'S ALL BANGED UP.

COME IN, GORDON-- TAKE OFF YOUR COAT, HAVE A GIRL.

HELP US PUT THE SHAM IN PAIN-- WE STILL HAVE A FEW BOTTLES LEFT.

HERE, LET ME SHOW YOU AROUND...

QUIT FOOLING, TIBBLE. DID HE BRING IT--

DID YOU BRING IT?

THAT RUDE ONE THERE IS MERCER-- LOOKS ABOUT AS BAD AS YOU DO.

'CEPT HE DIDN'T FALL DOWN NO STAIRCASE-- HE FELL ON THE BATMAN. WHICH AMOUNTS TO ABOUT THE SAME THING.

ENOUGH OF THIS-- DID YOU BRING IT, G.C.P.D. MAN?

AND THAT'S PRAVDZKA-- THE BIG BOSS.

WELL, GORDON, YOU HEARD 'EM--

THE BATMAN FILE! IS THAT IT!?

EVERYTHING THE BOYS FROM DOWNSTAIRS COULD DIG UP FROM THE ARCHIVES-- IT'S *ALL* HERE.

GIVE ME THAT! DOES-- DOES IT CONTAIN WHO HE IS!?

IT'S-- IT'S ALL IN THERE-- ALL OF IT, YEAH.

EVERY-THING WE COULD FIND, THAT'S EVERYTHING WE COULD... FIND.

HRMN.

...UP IN THERE, CAROUSING! DID YA SEE THE T$A THEY CARTED IN?

LUCKY SLOBS.

WE'LL GET *OURS* LATER. BE STILL, BE STILL.

THAT'S TOO MUCH REFINED SUGAR FOR YOU, ANYHOW. LIKE MINE A BIT MORE RAW.

YAAH-- I LIKE *CAVITIES!* I DON'T CARE.

OH, CAVITIES-- I GET IT! HA HA.

WHAT, HE *SHAKESPEARE* ALL A SUDDEN?

YAAH-- WHATEVER.

RUSTLE RUSTLE

KLUMPT

...TWO IN THE COPTER, ONE IN THE OTHER ONE. FOUR OUT BY THE GATE.

THE TWO WANDERING THE GROUNDS. AND THESE THREE HERE.

GOOD.

THAT'S THE LAST OF 'EM.

FINALLY-- FINALLY WE'LL LEARN WHO HE IS!

OH!

HERE-- LOOK OUT NOW, MOVE!

KLAK!

NOW WE WILL SHUT DOWN THIS *LAST MASK*-- THIS BLIGHT-- ONCE AND FOR ALL!

UUUH-- WE USE AN OLD SYS, YOU KNOW. MIGHT TAKE A SEC TO DOWNCAST-- JUST-- JUST GIVE IT A SEC.

SOMEBODY GET RID OF THESE BIMBOS!

GOOD JOB, GORDON. GOOD DOG.

NO, WAIT.

PREP IT NOW, TORA. GET READY.

COUNT IT DOWN FROM TEN.

HE'S *LYING* ABOUT SOMETHING.

HE'S TELLING THE TRUTH, BUT HE'S LEAVING *SOMETHING* OUT.

YOU'RE LEAVING SOMETHING *OUT*, GORDON.

LYING?

NO-- I--

WHAT IS IT, YOU FOOL?

CHK!!

NO-- IT'S NOT THAT-- I WAS JUST-- I--

SPEAK!

THIS IS HOW IT'S ALL GONNA END, YOU KNOW...

HMN?

...WHETHER WE DO THIS OR NOT. OR DO IT A HUNDRED TIMES AGAIN... DOOMSDAY. THAT'S HOW IT'S ALL GONNA END.

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? BOSS FIGURED RIGHT. HIT "ENTER"...

...HIT "ENTER" AND THE BADGUYS WON'T HAVE THEIR DOOMSDAY WEAPON ANYMORE. ZIP, GOODGUYS WIN.

THEN IT'LL BE SOME OTHER NIGHTMARE THING SOMEBODY COOKS UP LATER... EVENTUALLY IT'S THE MADMEN WHO ARE GONNA DESTROY THE WORLD.

SPEAK! TELL US WHAT YOU'RE NOT SAYING! SPEAK-- WHAT IS IT!?

WHAT IS IT YOU'RE HOLDING BACK!? SPEAK, DAMN YOU!

TORA--

THAT-- THAT THING-- HHHN...

IT-- UGH-- IT DOESN'T HAVE WHO HE-- HE REALLY--

T-THERE'S ANOTHER FILE ON THE B-B-BATMAN...

WHAT IF HE'S WRONG ABOUT THIS? WHAT'S TO STOP SOMEONE ELSE FROM MAKING SOME-THING ***WORSE*** THAN THIS?

HE'S NOT WRONG-- ***DO*** IT.

ANOTHER FILE?

AAARGH--

YOU KNOW WHO HE ***REALLY*** IS, DON'T YOU?

...Y-YES!

I-- I WANT TO LIVE TO BE OLD.

WHO!? WHO!

TORA-- NOW.

PWWW!

WHUCK!

WHOMP!

PC

Click!

Click!

Click!

AAAAH! AAA!

SNATCH

KAK KA

=KAFF= =KAFF= WHERE-- ARE YOU HIDING IT?

WHERE'S THE FLESHKILLER?

AAAAH!

WHERE? WHY NOT TAKE A LOOK OVER THE ETHER.

I JUST CAST IT ACROSS THE WORLD-WIDE, UP ON!

WHAA--? YOU'RE LYING!

TAK TAK TAK

NOW EVERY ROGUE NATION, EVERY HEAD OF STATE...

...EVERY NEWSMAN, CRIMELORD AND TEENAGED BOY HAS YOUR PLANS FOR DOOMSDAY.

WITH YOUR NAMES ALL OVER IT!

HHNK!

CASTING THE FLESHKILLER! DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'VE JUST DONE?

YOU'VE JUST ARMED THE ENEMY!

FUNNY-- SEEMS TO ME I JUST ***DISARMED*** HIM.

FLESHKILLER!? WAIT A-- ***MERCER!***

UUUHN--

HOW DID ***YOU*** KNOW ABOUT THE FLESH-KILLER!?

ALL-- ALL YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO KNOW ABOUT WAS THAT THERE WAS A ***DELIVERY!*** A ***SWITCH***-- MONEY FOR SOMETHING!

I THOUGHT AS MUCH...

COME NOW, AGENT. IT WOULDN'T BE SO HARD FOR A ***TELEPATH*** TO STEAL A FEW PRICELESS SECRETS NOW, WOULD IT?

YOUR MISTAKE WAS THINKING YOU COULD TRUST ***ONE*** IN A CONSPIRACY.

THE TELEPATH WAS THE PICK-UP MAN YOU SENT TO MEET AHMBRA'S COURIER. HE WAS THE SHADOW AGENT IN THE SUBWAY THAT NIGHT.

ONCE HE FOUND WHAT YOU WERE TRYING TO SNEAK INTO THE CITY, HE PLANNED TO KEEP IT FOR HIMSELF-- START A LITTLE CONSPIRACY OF HIS OWN.

WORMS INSIDE ALREADY ROTTEN FRUIT.

WHEN HE SPOTTED ME DOWN THERE HE SAW A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY-- ***DIDN'T YOU,*** MERCER?

HE HAD ONE OF HIS MEN SHOOT THE COURIER-- THEN HE SHOT ME.

I COULDN'T SEE THE SHOOTER'S FACE IN MY MIND-- IT WAS AS THOUGH THE MEMORY HAD A PADLOCK ON IT.

NONE BUT A T.P.K. COULD'VE CLOUDED MY BRAIN LIKE THAT.

THEN HE HAD ALL THE INCRIMINATING EVIDENCE WIPED AWAY-- OR SO HE ***THOUGHT.***

I JUST HAPPENED TO GET TO THE TOOTH BEFORE HE COULD. I FOUND THE PLANS ***FIRST.***

MERCER! IS-- IS THIS ALL TRUE? YOU-- YOU DOUBLE-CROSSING--

YOU DON'T KNOW WHO YOU JUST SHAFTED! YOU'RE DEAD!

HOW--?

HOW COULD YOU KNOW ALL THIS?

I DIDN'T REALLY.

MOST OF IT WAS A ***GUESS.*** YOU TWO JUST ***CONFIRMED*** IT RIGHT NOW.

NO--- NO!

NO! I'LL KILL YOU!

KILL YOU!

FWAK!

BRACK

BWAM!

WAIT OUTSIDE.

NOW THEN, AGENT PRAVDZKA.

SLAM

WHEN YOU WAKE UP YOU'LL BE IN A JAIL CELL.

WHO ARE YOU?

ME? I'M THE SHADE IN YOUR PERIPHERY--THE THING THAT GOES *BUMP*.

I'M THE NIGHTMARE YOU DREAMT AND THEN FORGOT.

I THOUGHT YOU KNEW.

POP

SNAP

WH--WHO ARE... YOU...?

YOU'LL NEVER KNOW.

FWIXK

HMN--

FWIXK

K-FWKT

K-FWKT

FWKTT

YOU KNOW, I DON'T EXACTLY KNOW ***WHAT*** ALL THAT WAS THAT I JUST SAW IN THERE-- OR ***HOW*** YOU DID IT...

I ***DO*** KNOW YOU JUST DROPPED A HELL OF A LOT OF PAPERWORK IN MY LAP.

BUT HOW CAN THAT BE? YOU DON'T EVEN ***EXIST***, SO YOU WERE ***NEVER HERE.***

YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE A ***BAD*** BUREAUCRAT, JIM.

I'M ***ALREADY*** A BAD BUREAUCRAT.

TELL ME, SUPER-HERO...

...WAS IT WISE TO BROADCAST A BLUEPRINT FOR DOOMSDAY-- OR WAS THAT JUST ANOTHER RUSE?

NO RUSE. IT WASN'T THE ***WHOLE*** RECIPE-- JUST ENOUGH TO ***SHOW*** WHAT IT ***IS.***

WHOEVER DESIGNED IT ALSO DESIGNED AN ***ANTIDOTE.*** I LEFT ***THAT*** PART IN.

EVERYTHING ELSE YOU NEED TO KNOW IS IN HERE. I HOPE YOU GET A ***MEDAL*** FOR YOUR INVESTIGATION.

HUH.

NOW I HAVE SOMETHING FOR ***YOU...***

GO ON, TAKE IT. IT'S THE G.C.P.D.'S ***REAL*** FILE ON YOU-- IT WAS IN THE LAPTOP IN MY GRANDFATHER'S ATTIC ALL THIS TIME.

EVERYTHING YOU TOLD HIM, EVERYTHING HE COMPILED OVER THE YEARS-- IT'S ALL IN THERE.

YOU KNOW, HE SOMEHOW MANAGED TO ***ERASE*** ALMOST ALL THE RELEVANT DATA IN THE OFFICIAL FILE DOWNTOWN?

WELL, HE ***DID***.

I DESTROYED THE ORIGINAL. THAT'S THE ONLY SOURCE COPY THERE IS. NOW ***NOBODY*** KNOWS WHO YOU ARE.

EXCEPT FOR YOUR DOCTOR. AND YOUR LITTLE SET-UP/CLEAN-UP CREW.

AND NOW ME.

BUT I'M NOT GONNA SAY A WORD OF IT TO ANYONE... ***BRUCE***.

WHY ARE YOU--?

WHY? FOR THE SAME REASON YOU ARE.

NOW YOU BETTER DISAPPEAR BEFORE MY MEN AND THE CAMERAS ARRIVE.

THE ABOVE-LISTED CLOTHESPIN SWITCH AND OTHER CLIMBING APPARATUS ARE NO DIFFERENT FROM OTHER COMMON ITEMS FOUND IN ANY SPORTING GOODS STORE OR ARMY SURPLUS OUTLET AND DISPLAY NO UNIQUE CHARACTERISTICS. THE UNKNOWN OBJECTS LISTED AS "CLIMBING TOOLS" ARE UNIQUE ONLY INSOMUCH AS THEY HAVE BEEN DESIGNED AND MANUFACTURED BY SOMEONE INDIVIDUALLY AND DO NOT BELONG TO ANY LINE OR BRAND OF SPORTING OR MILITARY CONSUMABLE. CLOSE EXAMINATION OF THESE TOOLS SUGGESTS ALL WERE MADE USING NO LESS THAN TWO DIFFERENT METALWORK BAND SAWS, POLISHED AND SMOOTHED ON WHAT APPEARS TO BE A SINGLE MACHINE. EACH OBJECT IS MADE OF COMMON AND UNREMARKABLE MATERIALS AVAILABLE TO ANY METALWORKING SHOP AND DISPLAY NO BRAND NAMES OR OTHERWISE AUTHENTICATING DESIGN SIGNATURES.

THE CASINGS OF THE SO-CALLED "THERMITE BOMB" RECOVERED FROM THE 13TH FLOOR OF CRIME SCENE #1 ARE COMPOSED OF AN ALUMINUM ALLOY IDENTICAL TO THOSE DESCRIBED ABOVE. RESIDUE OF IRON OXIDE AND PURE ALUMINUM IN AN 8:3 RATIO HAVE BEEN FOUND IN REMNANTS OF THE EXPLOSIVE MIXTURE ISSUED FORTH FROM THIS ITEM. ADDITIONALLY, THERE WERE DISCOVERED ON THE SCENE A SOLID COPPER WIRE 2MM THICK AND A SPRING-TYPE CLOTHESPIN SWITCH.

TRACE DEPOSITS OF MAGNESIUM OXIDE WERE FOUND NEAR THE OBJECT AND MAY SUGGEST THE MEANS OF IGNITION. IT IS BELIEVED THE CLOTHESPIN SWITCHES WERE USED AS ACTIVATORS FOR THE EXPLOSIVE CHARGES INSIDE THE VARIOUS BOMBS.

INVESTIGATION OF THE NORTH VENTILATION SHAFT #4B SUGGESTS THE SUSPECT ENTERED THE BUILDING FROM THE ROOF. ALTHOUGH THE COVERING TO THE VENTILATION SHAFT WAS FOUND TO BE CLOSED AND LOCKED IN PLACE, THERE WAS EVIDENCE OF TAMPERING WITH THE SHAFT'S FACEPLATE. THE SCREWS WERE LOOSENED AND COULD BE EASILY REMOVED FROM WITHIN THE SHAFT. IT IS BELIEVED THAT FROM THIS ROOFTOP VANTAGE POINT, THE SUSPECT DESCENDED TO THE BASEMENT LEVEL WHERE HE ENTERED THE FLOOR THROUGH A DROP-PANEL HANGING FROM THE CEILING. FOUR SCREWS WERE FOUND ON THE FLOOR BENEATH THE PANEL. ALL SURVEILLANCE CAMERAS ON THIS LEVEL WERE FOUND TO BE DEACTIVATED (A DETAIL WHICH INITIALLY ALERTED AGENTS IN THE BUILDING TO THE PRESENCE OF THE INTRUDER). THE THREE F.P.C. EMPLOYEES ON STAFF AT THIS LOCATION WERE FOUND TO HAVE BEEN RENDERED UNCONSCIOUS AT THIS TIME. RESPIRATORY SAMPLES TAKEN FROM THESE VICTIMS SHOWED THEY HAD EACH INHALED A CONCENTRATED DOSE OF NEROXIN SPRAY. EACH WAS QUESTIONED BUT COULD REMEMBER NOTHING SIGNIFICANT OF THE EVENT AND HAD NO RECOLLECTION OF SENSING AN INTRUDER ON THE FLOOR PRIOR TO THE ATTACKS. EACH VICTIM WAS RENDERED UNCONSCIOUS FOR A PERIOD OF UP TO ONE HOUR FOLLOWING THE ATTACK.

FROM HERE, THE SUSPECT ENTERED THE COLD STORAGE MORGUE AND TAMPERED WITH THE CORPSE OF THE INDIVIDUAL KNOWN AS JOHN DOE. SOMETHING WAS REMOVED FROM THE BODY AT THIS TIME (SEE ATTACHED REPORT FILED BY AGENT MERCER FOR F.P.C. HEADS DIVISION MARKED TOP SECRET). GIVEN THAT IT TOOK AN ESTIMATED 1.3 MINUTES FOR THE SUSPECT TO GO FROM THE ROOF TO THE BASEMENT MORGUE, IT IS BELIEVED THIS INDIVIDUAL HAD A WORKING MAP OF THE BUILDING'S FLOOR PLAN. UPON ENGAGEMENT WITH F.P.C. AGENTS DISPATCHED TO THE BASEMENT LEVEL, A FIREFIGHT ENSUED. SUSPECT DISABLED ALL EIGHT MEMBERS OF THE GOTHAM TIGERS TEAM AFTER A FIERCE FIGHT AT THIS LOCATION. EYEWITNESS ACCOUNTS SUGGEST THE SUSPECT LEFT THE FLOOR THROUGH THE VENTILATION SHAFT USING A MECHANIZED PULLEY-AND-WIRE SYSTEM TO LIFT HIM BODILY OUT OF THE BASEMENT AND INTO THE SHAFT ABOVE. THE SUSPECT THEN ASCENDED TO THE 13TH FLOOR WHERE HE WAS ENGAGED BY AGENT MERCER AND ADDITIONAL MEMBERS OF THE TIGERS GROUND TEAM. A FIREFIGHT ENSUED, RESULTING IN MASSIVE EXPLOSIONS AND BUILDING DAMAGE CAUSED BY SUSPECT. AFTER THIS, THE SUSPECT LEFT THE BUILDING THROUGH AN AIRSHAFT ON THE NE CORNER OF THE 13TH FLOOR WHERE HE WAS CONFRONTED FOR A FINAL TIME BY AGENT MERCER AND MEMBERS OF THE GOTHAM TIGERS. SUSPECT DISAPPEARED AT THIS POINT AND REMAINS AT LARGE.

BATMAN: YEAR 100

A FORGOTTEN ICON FROM THE PAST – WANTED FOR MURDER IN THE FUTURE!

GOTHAM. 2039.

A MURDERED FEDERAL AGENT. A CONTINGENT OF WASHINGTON'S BEST SPOOKS HOT ON THE SUSPECT'S TRAIL. AMID THE CHAOS, G.C.P.D.'S DETECTIVE GORDON, GRANDSON OF THE FORMER COMMISSIONER, LAUNCHES HIS OWN INVESTIGATION AND DISCOVERS THAT THE MAN THEY ARE CHASING IS A MAN WHO SHOULDN'T EXIST AT ALL.

VISIONARY WRITER/ARTIST PAUL POPE PRESENTS A DARK, DYSTOPIAN WORLD DEVOID OF PRIVACY, ONE FILLED WITH GOVERNMENT CONSPIRACIES, PSYCHIC POLICE, HOLOGRAPHIC CALLER ID, AND ABSOLUTELY NO ROOM FOR "SECRET IDENTITIES." A SCI-FI FUTURE WHERE EVERYTHING IS KNOWN BY EVERYONE – YET THERE IS ONE BIZARRE ANOMALY...
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A MYSTERY OF EPIC PROPORTIONS...100 YEARS IN THE MAKING!

BATMAN: YEAR 100

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